

NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

Holiday for the Heroes.

On Saturday the grim fleet that broke the power of Spain and cleared the last cloud of tyranny from the New World will sail up the North River for the people of the metropolis to see. It will be a glorious sight—the most thrilling, the most uplifting that has ever been witnessed on this continent since the day, thirty-three years ago, when the victorious legions of Grant and Sherman rolled through the streets of Washington, two hundred thousand strong.

And the spectacle will be in a theatre with ample room for all. From the seawall of Battery Park, from the recreation piers, from the Riverside Drive and the long slopes of Riverside Park, from the Palisades and the heights of Weehawken, millions of eyes can gaze upon the splendid parade in comfort. Only one thing can prevent such an outpouring of people as will make the crowds at the Columbian review seem insignificant. That is the necessity of work.

If Saturday will not be a fitting time for release from the daily grind of labor there never will be such a time, and all public holidays are a superfluous absurdity. We celebrate the Twenty-second of February because on that day, a hundred and sixty-six years ago, a hero was born. We celebrate the Fourth of July because on that day, a hundred and twenty-two years ago, a great deed was done. But on Saturday we shall see heroes in the flesh, radiant in the light of great deeds done this very summer. Shall we not pause a little from our pursuit of money to give them some of the honor we give to the buried giants of the last century?

We already have a half holiday on Saturday. Why not make it a whole one? The Governor has the power to proclaim a holiday, and as it is to provide for this very contingency the laws authorize him to confine it to a single locality. Let us have a holiday on Saturday for Greater New York, and then let every New Yorker gather on the shores of the North River and cheer the fleet as it goes by.

THE LAST TRIUMPH OF THE WAR.

Never was there a more beautiful example of poetic justice than the fall of Manila. When Dewey destroyed the Spanish fleet the Spanish authorities warned the cable company not to transmit any messages to or from him on pain of forfeiting its concession. Hence it took the Government about a week to send him news or orders. Hence he did not know last Saturday that peace had been arranged. Hence he moved on Manila in serene unconsciousness, the American flag is now flying over the Captain-General's palace, and Augustin, who would not let Dewey use the cable, is a fugitive in Hong Kong.

The capture of Manila will hold a place in American history by the side of the battle of New Orleans, but with a difference. Jackson's victory served to redress the balance of an uphill struggle, in which by land we had been more often worsted than successful. Dewey and Merritt have gloriously crowned a glorious work. They have given us the climax of an unbroken series of triumphs. The sun of victory, which first rose over the Philippines, has completed its round and shines again on the same spot.

It may be said that this achievement merely gives us what we should have had without it, since the peace protocol provides that we shall occupy Manila pending the conclusion of a treaty. But the occupation of a city conquered by our own arms is a very different thing from an occupation temporarily permitted under a voluntary agreement. Manila is ours now by right of conquest, and if we chose to follow up our victory all the rest of the Philippines could be ours within a month.

That fact will have a decisive influence on the conduct of our Peace Commissioners. The capture of Manila has made us masters of the Philippines, and the American diplomat who would give them up would find it advisable to stay abroad for the rest of his life.

SAVE THE CHILDREN.

The well-to-do New Yorker who has tutors and governesses for his children reads of the overcrowded condition of the schools with mild concern. "Thirty thousand children that can't get into the schools? Too bad. How are war-bond allotments quoted this morning?"

But to the mother to whom the public schools represent the only chance her children can have of a fair start in life the situation is different. Her home is barely large enough to eat and sleep in. She can neither teach her children nor find room for them to relieve their energies in play. She has only two resources for her family—the public schools and the streets.

Try to put yourself in that mother's place, and realize what it means to her to find her children numbered among the shut-out thirty thousand. The doors that slam in their faces do more than shut them out of school. They shut them out of all intellectual and moral development, out of all opportunities for a higher life, and doom them to a mean, squalid and perhaps vicious existence.

The last Democratic platform promised that this crime against the new generation should not be committed in New York under Democratic rule. Let the pledge be kept.

THE COLLEGIATE BOOM IN THE NAVY.

It has not been generally known that Admiral Dewey is a humorist, although it might easily have been divined from the easy grace with which he has handled all the difficulties of his complicated position. No man without a well developed sense of humor could have handled Augustin, Diederichs and Aguinaldo as Dewey has, nor would it have occurred to such a man to stop for breakfast in the heat of a victorious battle.

But if anything else is needed, the story related by the Journal's commissioner at Manila, ex-Minister Barrett, supplies it. The Admiral shifts the responsibility for the idea upon Captain Lambertson, but that is probably another of his humorous inspirations. Recalling the fact that the Navy Department, by christening two of its auxiliary cruisers the Harvard and Yale, has displayed a partiality for educational names, he intimates that he intends to name the two gunboats captured by him from the Spaniards "The Massachusetts Institute of Technology" and "The Philadelphia College of Physicians and Surgeons."

This is a characteristically Dewey joke. The beauty of Dewey's jokes is that there is always more than a laugh in them. They always contain something to think about.

NO MERCY FOR CHILD TORTURERS.

That Smith woman, of Pompton, New Jersey, who hammered her little stepdaughter's fingers on a block of wood until the bones showed through, and who, because the seven-year-old child stole an apple, made her hold her hands in water that scalded the skin from them, needs the penitentiary far more than any mere thief or footpad.

It is told in the news that the child's life was insured in favor of Mrs. Smith, and that each of the little one's brothers and sisters was similarly insured. It is conceivable that a woman who would fiendishly maltreat a baby might scruple to murder the child for its insurance, but if little Alice Smith dies, as the doctor's fear she will, the stepmother will have hard work convincing a jury that she crushed and scalded the little fingers for educational purposes. The case is bad enough without the grisly addition of an insurance murder motive. There have been too many of these child torture cases of late, and the presence of a few such people as Mrs. Smith in prison would be the greatest stroke for the protection of children since the name of Gerry became known. Let there be no laxity in this prosecution.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE PORTO RICANS.

The sympathetic folk who are worrying in advance over the spoliation of the Porto Ricans by the sharpers from Yankeeedom may be comforted. As the Jew in the middle ages developed a wonderful thrift because only the possession of fortune could protect him from persecution, so it has been with the Porto Rican. He has needed money to bribe, and a couple of centuries of this have made a business man out of him. He wrote proclamations of welcome to the American soldiers at Ponce with one hand, and marked up his goods with the other. He developed a junta the moment the imminence of office was perceptible. In a moment he became an enthusiastic American, but he read our tariff on sugar and beef before the Declaration of Independence.

There need be no hesitancy on the score of comparison in letting the business man of Porto Rico sit out our game. He is able to take care of himself, and will get his full share of the increased wealth that will come from the development of his island. Porto Rico is a splendid field for American capital, but the Porto Rican planter and merchant intends to get more out of his new liberty than a chance to cheer.

GIVE SIXTH AVENUE SMOOTH PAVEMENTS.

There are many reasons why Sixth avenue, between Thirtieth and Twenty-third streets, should be paved with asphalt. Within these limits is located a popular shopping district. This avenue is thronged daily with women from every quarter of the city. Great business houses that contribute to the support of the municipality and add to the material welfare of the people are situated within this territory.

It is needful that these diverse interests should be considered. An asphalt paving will guarantee a cleaner street. It will insure a decrease in the nerve destroying noise. It is not difficult to give other reasons why the comfort of the lady shoppers and the enterprising merchants who cater to them should be considered.

Whatever makes for peace or cleanliness in this great city deserves encouragement.

At present Sixth avenue has been dismantled by the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, which is introducing its underground electric system. The repaving with asphalt should be done now. It will be too late after the street has been restored to its former condition.

The Commissioner of Highways has an opportunity here to benefit thousands and add to the comfort and attractiveness of a great thoroughfare.

THE TEST OF FIGURES.

The World is trying to raise a monument fund, nominally to honor the heroes of the Spanish war, but really to extricate itself from the consequences of its base attack on the courage of the Seventy-first New York. It subscribed \$1,000 itself, and has succeeded in scraping together \$411.31 more, of which two or three hundred dollars came from its own employees. It has tried to make up for the lack of subscribers by starting an abortive "endless chain." Yesterday it announced that it had succeeded in raising \$2.70 the previous day, of which \$2.40 came from the endless chain and thirty cents from subscriptions.

The Journal is also raising a monument fund for the heroes of the war. The people have paid into that fund over \$104,000.

According to these figures the public confidence in the Journal, as compared with that in the World, is in the ratio of about 250 to 1. And in this case figures do not lie.

BLANCO'S FAREWELL TO CUBA.

General Blanco has resigned his job as Captain-General of Cuba rather than surrender to the despised Yankee Pig—as per instructions that said Pig permitted to come to him over the cable from Madrid. In grand and gloomy language he sets forth that he is not the person who should be expected to carry out such a policy, and he steps out in a proclamation that begins with a reiteration of his statement that he could hold Havana against any American army and ends with some canny advice to Spanish property owners to disregard his example and be good, so as not to jeopardize their holdings. Blanco has good business sense even in his hour of extreme pose. Weyler, too, who came to Cuba to save it to Spain, and who as a proclaimer was better even than his treacherous successor, did not lose his presence of mind, but thoughtfully went into the cattle and flour trade. He said when he was called home that he "brought his honor back to Spain." The odd millions of dollars he made his bankers remitted.

These two instances show the difference between a commercial pig and a high-toned, unselfish, idealistic Spanish gentleman.

CONDENSED EDITORIALS.

EX-GOVERNOR FLOWER, when asked whether he is a candidate for the Governorship, remarks that he plays two games of golf a day.

An excellent practice, and, as far as the people of the State are concerned, there will be nothing to hinder Mr. Flower from playing five games a day for an indefinite time.

FITZHUGH LEE wants to be Senator from Virginia. No doubt he would make a good one, but he will be needed for the next year or so in Cuba. We can't forego the spectacle of Lee leading the march into Havana.

RICHMOND RAYNOR, A BRAKEMAN on the Long Island Railroad, was killed last Saturday night. It appears from the evidence brought out on the inquest, that he was so overworked that he could not keep awake. He was sent along the track to signal a train, fell asleep while walking, dropped on the rails and was run over.

That is a damning exhibit for the Long Island Railroad. If this man was worked night and day until he fell helplessly to his death, somebody was guilty of murder, and should suffer for it.

Such a crime is even worse than a single murder. A whole train-load of passengers might be slaughtered through the collapse of an overworked employee.

BLANCO HAS MET with hard luck, but he has learned the virtue of resignation.

SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO, U. S. A. Honolulu, Hawaii, U. S. A. Guam, Ladrones, U. S. A. Manila, Luzon, U. S. A. The army and navy are making business for the Post Office.

IT WOULD BE WELL for Li Hung Chang to hide his head-low jacket. If England gets hold of it he will have trouble in getting it back.

FREE TRADE FOR CUBA.

To the Editor of the Journal: I have the pleasure of addressing you as the friend of Cuba as well as the editor of a thorough American paper, that you may use your great influence in presenting to the Government of the United States the necessity of drafting a special tariff for Cuba during the period of transition through which the island is passing, and will pass, until the Spanish troops will have gone home, and in which so many of its people are starving. The reasons for my petition are many, but I will enumerate only a few:

First. Although the Red Cross will do ample and noble work succoring the needy, its hand will not reach all, because some will be too far distant and others, perhaps, too proud to receive alms.

Second. According to the outlook, the revenues derived from the customs will go to swell the Spanish Treasury, or, more properly, a few Spanish individuals governing there pro tem.

Third. The people of Cuba are so utterly destitute that they require from the grain of corn to place in the ground to the lumber to construct the shed in which it has to be stored, and the battle to plough the ground and transport their produce, and they will have to live all this time on the products that they purchase.

Fourth. Why should not the American products enter Cuba free during the period of American occupation? Until the Cuban Government is elected, that is as much a piece of American territory as any territory in the Union.

Having placed my petition in your hands I trust that you will carry it ahead, as you do with every other thing that you take hold of.

Thanking you in advance in the name of the many poor in Cuba, I remain yours truly, G. M. FERNANDEZ, No. 40 Broadway, New York City.

DEWEY AS A HUMORIST.

(From the Journal's Commissioner at Manila.) U. S. S. Olympia, July 8.

Appropos of the changing of the names of the Paris and New York to the Harvard and Yale, Captain Lambertson, of the Olympia, is responsible for a practical suggestion in regard to renaming the prizes captured by Admiral Dewey from the Spanish in Manila Bay. When the Admiral was going down to Marivale recently on the McCulloch, and a few of us who were fortunate enough to be aboard were sitting on the poop deck enjoying a conversation with him, and occasionally asking him questions on various points which we did not fully understand, he spoke of the Callao and Leyte, the two small gunboats taken as prizes. "I think I shall rename them at once," said the Admiral with a smile that indicated an amusing side to what he would say. "You know that it is the style now to name men-of-war after educational institutions. Two of our principal auxiliary fast cruisers are the Harvard and Yale. Now, Captain Lambertson has made a suggestion to me which I think I will follow. He advises that I change the names of the little gunboats Callao and Leyte to, respectively, 'The Massachusetts Institute of Technology' and 'The Philadelphia College of Physicians and Surgeons.' If you gentlemen want some news—both important and brief—to telegraph home, there it is for you."

JOHN BARRETT.

COSTLY UNCERTAINTY.

[Collier's Weekly.] It is certain that the American people, who entered upon this war to deliver from oppression the subjects of Spain in the Antilles, will never tolerate the employment of American soldiers in the Philippines for the purpose of replacing insurgents under the Spanish yoke. As we conceive it to be our duty to speak with friendly frankness, we do not hesitate to say that, if, immediately after Admiral Dewey's victory at Cavite, we had boldly announced an irrevocable determination to annex the Philippines and give them all the tranquillity, order and civil liberty which are enjoyed by the inhabitants of our Territories, we should have had no trouble, and no apprehension of trouble, either with Germany or with the insurgents. It was the uncertainty regarding our intentions, an uncertainty which has been but too well justified by events, that caused the insurgents to view our professions of friendship and protection with suspicion, and suggested to Germany the idea that she might have a chance to interpose between Spain and her revolted subjects in the interests of civilization. The truth is that we failed to turn Admiral Dewey's splendid triumph at Cavite to timely and proper account.

STRENGTH LIES IN THE MASSES.

[Gutten's Magazine for August.] These three things are really worth something to have discovered: It is worth a great deal, not only to Europe but to the Orient, to know that poverty is weakness and wealth is strength; that strength does not consist in the unrelenting orders of a kaiser, but in the patriotic impulse and characterful determination of well-fed citizens. This also is worth something to our own country. Our millionaires and employers have not sufficiently realized that their safety and ultimate prosperity depend on the welfare of the mass of our people. In fact, as a lesson of this war, every American millionaire, every employer, great or small, ought to learn that not only his personal safety and safety of his property, but the safety of the nation, the respect of the Republic, the honor of our institutions, depend not on his wealth, but on the social status and industrial condition of the great mass of the laborers.

BIG MEN FOR THE COMMISSION.

[Chicago Journal.] The next step will be the appointment of peace commissioners. None but the broadest and tallest Americans should be selected for this office. No friends of Spain, no apologists for this country, no self-seekers, no narrow-minded pedants with misconceptions of the meaning of our traditions, but ample, strong men with eyes clear to see into the future of the nation's progress and brave enough to insist upon terms that will leave our people unhampered in working out their great destiny.

A MARVEL OF COURTESY.

"I don't know whether to regard this young author as a marvel of courtesy or a phenomenal specimen of assurance," said the magazine editor's assistant. "What has he done?" "Enclosed a stamp to be put on the check in payment for his article."—Washington Star.

TELLING FAMILY SECRETS.

Algernon—Tommy, do you think your sister would marry me? Tommy—Yes; she'd marry almost anybody, from what she said to me.—Tit-Bits.

UNNATURAL PROCRASTINATION.

The wonder is that the American people, with their hurry-up habits, should have waited so long before providing a short cut for ships across the continent.—Kansas City Journal.

HOBSON KISSED HER.

Hobson kissed me when we met, Down his lofty stature bending, And that incident will yet With my epitaph be blending.

Say, the other girls are mad! Say that marriage may have missed me, Say I'm silly; yes, but add Hobson kissed me! —Scranton Republican.

OUR ARISTOCRACY AT NEWPORT.

BY CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

Among the most conspicuous figures at Newport this week is the Hon. Michael Herbert and Mrs. Herbert. The latter is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilson. "Mingie" Herbert is justly regarded as the most fortunate man in the British diplomatic service, and has just been promoted over the head of a large number of veteran diplomats to the secretaryship of the British Embassy at Paris, a post which carries with it the rank of Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary. Indeed, the berth to which he has been appointed is considered so desirable that men have constantly refused promotion to independent missions in order to be able to retain it.

"Mingie" owes his exceptionally rapid promotion partly to the fact that he has behind him the entire influence of the Herbert family, of which Lord Pembroke, lord steward of the Queen's household, is the chief, and partly to his good fortune in being charged on that occasion with the time of the Ar. d'Affaires at Constantinople. He was the only foreign diplomat on that occasion who behaved with energy and decision, landing British bluejackets in defiance of the protests of the Sultan. He received his reward in the shape of the Order of the Bath, and when he went to Windsor with his wife on his return to England to receive the order, the Queen took a great fancy to both, and has ever since looked after "Mingie's" interests. It is no wonder that the Queen took a fancy to Mrs. Herbert, who is not entitled to the prefix of "Honorable," which is restricted to her husband. For the Queen loves a pretty face, and Mrs. Herbert is the beauty of the Wilson family. Indeed, she is a fitting mate for so good-looking a man as Michael Herbert, who has inherited all the comeliness for which his family are so famous.

This will be Mrs. Herbert's first visit to this country in several years. Four Summers ago her brother gave her a dance at the Country Club, which has gone down in Newport history as the wildest affair of a social nature ever witnessed in that resort. They still tell the stories of the incidents of that evening, when, after the ladies had supped, many of the young men returned to the supper room and had a saturnalia, in which they proceeded to smash things and to take quarts of champagne with which to water the hydrangeas and geraniums on the lawn. Mrs. Herbert herself is a model of matronly dignity, and was not aware of the high jinks of her brother's guests. This time, however, Dickie Wilson will not give a ball.

Lispenard Stewart gave a large function at Newport on Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Whitehouse entertained a small dinner party. Mr. and Mrs. William Travers gave a trolley party.

Newport society is "on the trolley," figuratively speaking, and I am sure Mr. and Mrs. Belmont must be very much amused, as they set the pace for this form of dissipation. Most of these parties go to Crescent Park, where they go through a species of Coney Island entertainment and try hard—as Newport people only can—to seem and look tremendously amused. And yet the trolley had much in its favor. Weather has nothing to do with it, for the two last trolley parties have taken place in the rain.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Belmont's guests and the guests of Mrs. Travers were forced through the inclement weather to seek their amusement in mackintoshes, but this does not seem to dampen the ardor of the guests in the least.

The Casino dance was most animated Friday night. In spite of all the fog and rain. Mr. and Mrs. Victor Sorchow and Mrs. Whitmore were the first to arrive. Mrs. Sorchow wore a superb gown of pink satin, covered with exquisite point lace, a band of black velvet around her neck and glismond necklace.

Mrs. Norman Whitehouse was alike remarked for her

beauty and the attention she received. She wore black.

Miss Whitmore wore a white muslin dress trimmed with yellow chiffon.

Mrs. Ladeburg, in a white brocade dress, was also much admired. She wore no jewelry, only white gardenias, and her black hair and bright expression made her most distinguished looking.

Mrs. Fred Allen was there. The daughter of the Duchess de Dinon appeared in a white satin gown trimmed in black.

The dance was quite smart, notwithstanding there were no Gerys, no Astors, and, with the exception of Alfred, no Vanderbilts or Belmonts present.

On Saturday there was a very fine dinner at the Astors. Among the older set present were Mrs. Potter Palmer, Baron and Baroness Seltiere and Mrs. Sheldon.

Mrs. Astor wore white satin, heavily embroidered in gold and spangled with gold, and trimmed with point laces. Her ornaments were diamonds.

Mrs. Potter Palmer wore rose colored velvet, embroidered in fine pearls. She wore a great crown of pearls and eight rows around her neck.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor will entertain at luncheon on the Normanhall next Monday, the 22d. About forty are asked to the luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt on the 18th will give a small dinner and afterward a large dance. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vanderbilt are still in Europe.

Mr. and the Misses Van Alen are in France this Summer, and have taken a house at Clunas, so the hospitable doors of Wakehurst are closed, for the first time in some years. Mr. Van Alen is much missed here. His genial manners and charming extemporaneous have made him many friends among the new elements which pervade Newport at present, to add to the hosts he already had among the old standbys.

Wakehurst is said to be the very handsomest and most complete of the Newport establishments, its architecture having been the result of ten years' study and research on the part of its owner. The exterior is an exact copy of the place that bears the same name in England, on the London Sussex road, about one mile from London. The grounds and walks are beautifully kept.

The Casino Sunday night held an interesting company. There were dinners given by Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Judge and Mrs. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Hunnewell, Mr. and Mrs. George Rives, Mr. and Mrs. Warren, etc.

At the Stuyvesant Fish dinner was the great clique which leads Newport just now—Mrs. Oliver Belmont and Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs. There were also at this dinner Mr. and Mrs. Lorillard Ronalds, Harry Lehr, and Charles Munn.

Mr. and Mrs. Gray and Miss Gray, Miss Rane, Miss Whitney and Miss Lillie Oelrichs, and William Spencer, Robert Gerry, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren had among their guests Miss Evelyn Burden, Miss Anna Sands and Alphonse de Navarre.

Mr. and Mrs. Meyer, of Boston, had as their guests Mr. and Mrs. McCreery, Mr. and Mrs. Prescott Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burham.

The scene was a most brilliant one. The orchestra rendered excellent music.

The weather has set in clear and good, and Balley's Beach was a picturesque sight yesterday morning. Miss Virginia Fair takes her morning dip in the sea and rows away out in the canoes, generally with Mr. Henry Clews and Harry Lehr.

Mr. Rogers' Winthrop, in attempting some feats in canoeing, was overturned, much to the amusement of the beach—with all his clothes on.

OUR NEED OF TRAINED DIPLOMATS.

Our need of a permanent diplomatic service is discussed in the August Forum by Hon. George L. Rives, formerly Assistant Secretary of State.

"A diplomatic agent should be an unfailing reservoir of information as to the financial, political and military condition of the country to which he is accredited. He should be ready at any moment to take up those friendly verbal negotiations with foreign governments which are so immensely important. But he cannot well convey a confidential message, or put a delicate inquiry, unless he can dispense with the services of an interpreter, and unless he is thoroughly familiar through an almost lifelong acquaintance, with foreign modes of thought, with the personal peculiarities of the individuals he must meet, and with the forms of social intercourse that are locally considered important. He ought also to know, by actual experience, something of the working of our own Government, and especially of the Department of State. An agent who knows all these things can be depended on to speak the word in season which every man familiar with affairs knows is indispensable in the management of important business.

"The personnel of the Diplomatic Corps constitutes the machinery through which the Government must work in its dealings with foreign countries. The Secretary of State, if he is to accomplish large results, must feel that he can rely on the discretion, loyalty and trained capacity of his subordinates, either as channels of confidential communication with other governments or as sources of prompt and accurate information. He ought to have the same unquestioning confidence in them that the Secretary of the Navy, for example, feels in the officers under him. The whole force of the State Department and the diplomatic service must work as a unit, if complicated business, involving several countries, is to be successfully conducted. Individual capacity, however brilliant, will not do as much as the united efforts of experienced men working consciously toward one common end—a truth which is evidenced in such diverse forms of human endeavor as war, railroading, the game of football and the game of whist.

"One bit of cant relative to the diplomatic service of the United States is perhaps worth considering. It is sometimes said that under our peculiar system of government it is essential that our foreign representatives should be in full political sympathy with the Executive. Probably no one would pretend that this rule ought to apply, if we once had a regular and permanent service organized like the army and navy. But even now the rule is not applied whenever an emergency requires the services of men exceptionally qualified. To go no further back than the present year, we find that when a deadlock had been reached in our Turkish negotiations, Mr. Straus was appointed our Minister at Constantinople without regard to his well-

NO NEED FOR WORRY.

"The fact is, doctor," said the miserly man, "that I do not recover as rapidly as I should because I am constantly worrying about your bill."

"Oh, that's all right," returned the doctor, who readily saw through this plea for a small charge. "You can get around that very easily by paying me in advance."—Chicago Evening Post.

VERY MUCH SURPRISED.

"Perhaps," said the man who can wave his arms and make speeches by the hour—"mind you, I only say 'perhaps,' I was wrong. It's hard to admit it, but the best of me is sometimes likely to make mistakes."

"Have you found yourself in error?"

"I'm afraid so. Here Hawaii's been annexed for several weeks and our country hasn't yet gone to ruin!"

"Yes, he's going over to London to-morrow."

"What's he going over there for?"

"Another big scheme. He is going to promote a company for the purpose of furnishing introductions to the British nobility at greatly reduced rates."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

known views on domestic politics. When it became necessary to select a Governor for the Philippines—a post requiring high diplomatic capacity—no one stopped to consider how far General Merritt was in sympathy with the Administration. And when, during the present war, a vacancy occurred in the office of Assistant Secretary of State, no one asked what were the political convictions of Professor Moore.

"High and steady efficiency in the management of our foreign affairs has become imperative. It is no longer possible for us to trust to luck. Whether we like it or not, it is plain that the country is now entering a period of its history in which it will necessarily be brought into far closer and more complex relations with all the other great powers of the world. The constant growth of our foreign commerce of itself counts for much. The end of the present war will not improbably find us in possession of Cuba, Porto Rico, the Ladrones, the Carolines and the Philippines. If we seek to retain the latter, we shall not be met with the indifference that attended our retention of California. We shall become involved at once in all the jealousies and rivalries which the partition of Asia has awakened. We shall need all the skill we can command to avoid awakening the enmity of one or more of the five great powers that are now manoeuvring for the spoils of China. The acquisition of Hawaii creates many new points of contact with foreign countries. The construction of an interoceanic canal will probably require us to maintain a greatly increased navy and to take permanent military occupation of the country through which the canal passes; and we shall thus have to face the same sort of serious questions that Great Britain has to deal with in Egypt. More than all else, our demonstration of commanding naval strength and skill makes us henceforward an ally or an enemy with whom every one of the other great powers must reckon. Our friendship will be eagerly sought."

"In taking our part in the great movements of the next century, and in dealing with the enormously difficult and important questions of foreign policy that are certain to arise, we shall need above everything to be adequately equipped for our task. Nothing short of the most complete organization which the experience of all nations can suggest will serve for the work we have to do. We can no longer be content to build a new diplomatic machine after each Presidential election and look forward to throwing it aside when it is just beginning to work with some degree of efficiency. Next to the establishment of a well-equipped and trustworthy army reserve, there will be no more urgent undertaking for this Government than the reorganization of its diplomatic service. That there will be much opposition to any change is to be expected; but to doubt that a change will be made is to doubt the success of the nation in the new career upon which it is surely entering."

AT HIS POST OF DUTY. Inquiring Person—What time did the hotel catch fire? Fireman—Midnight. Inquiring Person—Everybody got out safe? Fireman—All except the night watchman. They couldn't wake him up in time.—Tit-Bits.

SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT.

Dixon—Biffins seems to be enjoying the fortune his aunt left him.

Hixon—Wh. I understand he lost it all in a wheat deal six months ago.

Dixon—So he did; but it has supplied him with a never failing topic of conversation ever since.—Chicago News.

"That baby of ours," he said decisively, "is to be christened to-morrow if I have to go to law to have it done. You see, his mother is something of a hero worshipper, and, while it was all right at the start, now that it has reached a point where he is to be known as Dewey Bagley Hobson Shafter Schley Sampson Roosevelt Smith I think it is time to put an end to it."